

Attorneys.

A. L. LESSICK, C. C. SELFIDGE, Attorneys at Law, Napoleon, Ohio. Office over City & Co. store.

JUSTIN H. TYLER, Attorney-at-Law, Office in Tyler Block, up stairs, Napoleon, Ohio, Feb. 18, 1881.

MARTIN KNUPP, Attorney at Law, Office in Court House, Napoleon, O. Jan-79

A. H. TYLER, Attorney-at-Law

Office in room with J. H. Tyler, Tyler Block, Special attention paid to conveying, myl

R. W. CAHILL, Attorney and Counselor at Law.

Office on Washington street, in first building west of Humphrey's old corner. Oct 21 '80

F. M. RUMMEL, Attorney at Law, and Real Estate Agent. Office in Hahn & Meyer Building (second story) Napoleon, Ohio. All business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. Dec-18-78.

C. C. YOUNG, Notary Public and Conveyancer, 117 1/2 Court House, Henry county, Ohio. All business of the office promptly attended to. February 27, 1878-f

E. A. PALMER, Attorney and Counselor at Law and Notary Public, Napoleon, Ohio. Also Attorney for Pensioners, Bounty, Black pay, etc. Collections promptly attended to. Office, front room over Vandenberg & Co's clothing store. April-79

DAVID MEERSON, Attorney and Counselor - At - Law.

Office, 25 street in Press Block, Washington St., opposite Court House. Dec. 30, 1880.

J. M. HAAG, J. P. HAGAN, Attorneys - at - Law,

Napoleon, Ohio.

ROOMS No. 54 & 6, Vocke Block. Will practice in North Western courts and United States courts. Business will receive prompt attention. April-80

S. M. HAUG, W. H. HUBBARD, HAGUE & HUBBARD

Attorneys and Counselors - At - Law, Napoleon, Henry County, Ohio.

Will practice the law in all its branches, in Henry and neighboring counties. Real estate law and Abstracts of Titles a specialty. Office in Heller Block on Washington street, opposite Northwest Office.

Justice of the Peace.

G. H. REEDER, Justice of the Peace, Office in Shoe Store, in door south of City & Co. Grocery. Special attention paid to collections which will receive prompt attention. April-79

PHILIP C. SCHWAB, Justice of the Peace, Pleasant twp., Henry county, Ohio. Nov-23-77

PETER PUNCHES, Justice of the Peace, Marion twp., Henry county, Ohio. Hauler, P. O. Box 55. April-19-77-41

CHARLES EVERS, Justice of the Peace, Notary Public and General Collection and Insurance Agent, NAPOLEON, - - OHIO.

Agency for the Hartford, of Connecticut, Scottish Commercial, Glasgow,

and other Insurance Companies. Collections promptly attended to and deals of all kinds drawn on short notice. Special attention paid to collections in the old country.

Agency for the sale of Tickets to and from Europe by the best and Safest Steamship Lines.

Office in Vocke's Block, Napoleon, Oct. 10, 1877.

EDWARD PEYTON, Justice of the Peace and Notary Public, Napoleon, Ohio.

SPECIAL attention paid to conveying and collection matters. Office in Brennan Block, first stairway north of Sheffield & Norton's bank. May 6th, 1880.

Physicians.

HOMEOPATHY.

MRS. H. H. SHEFFIELD, Physician and Surgeon, Napoleon, Ohio. Office over SHEFFIELD & SONS' BANK. Entrance 2 doors from head of stairs on Perry street, also 2 doors from head of stairs on Washington street.

J. BLOOMFIELD, Physician and Surgeon, Napoleon, O. mch4-79

E. B. HARRISON, Physician and Surgeon, Napoleon, Ohio. Office over Sauer's drug store. Office hours 8 to 9 A. M.; 12 to 1 P. M. and 7 to 8 P. M. Nov-23-77-41

MRS. P. A. SAUR, Physician and Surgeon, Napoleon, Ohio. Will attend and call in town or country. Office at Sauer's drug store. [Jan-23-77-41]

J. MARVIN, Physician and Surgeon, Napoleon, Ohio, will attend to all cases promptly. Office in Willard's building opposite County Office. mch2-1-79

J. M. STOUT, Physician and Surgeon, Florida, Henry County, Ohio, will attend to all professional calls in all parts of the county. Saturdays set apart especially for the examination of patients at my office. Aug-19-77

DR. J. S. HALY, Physician and Surgeon, Napoleon, Ohio.

Will attend to calls in town and country. Office at his residence on Clinton Street. 31-1, 1880.

Chemist.

J. L. LEIST, Pharmaceutic Chemist, Napoleon, Ohio. All work done on short notice. Laboratory in Humphrey's drug store. myl

Consorial,

GEORGE W. VALENTINE, Fashionable Barber and Hair Dresser, Room West Side Perry Street, Napoleon, Ohio. [Jan-16-79-41]

PHILLIP WEBB, Barber and Hair-Dresser, two doors south of Stockman's grocery on Perry street. Patrons solicited and good work guaranteed. [Oct-18-78-41]

Geo. Lighthouse, Contractor and Builder, NAPOLEON, Ohio. All kinds of material furnished and estimates made. Jan-13-6m.

Carriage Factory!

LEONHART & SHAFF, Napoleon, Ohio.

MANUFACTURERS of Carriages, Buggies, and Wagons of every description. Special attention paid to light work, which will be guaranteed to be first-class in every particular. Do not go out of Henry County for work but give us a trial. Also done Horse Shoeing and all kinds of repairing. Brick Shop corner of Washington and Monroe streets. 1878-79-41

JOHN KUNZ, Blacksmith & Horse Shoer, Front Street, Napoleon, Ohio.

Horse shoeing and general repairing of machinery a specialty. All work done in a workmanlike manner, charges reasonable, and the patronage of the public solicited. All orders for horse-repairing left at his shop will be promptly attended to. JOHN. [Jan-17-79]

The old reliable Blacksmith.

NEW LIVERY STABLE.

J. B. FOSTER

Has established a new livery in the quarters formerly occupied by E. T. Barnes, just north of the Miller House, where he will keep teams for hire at low rates, and do a general feeding and livery business.

In connection with the above a hack line will be run to and from all trains. Parties wishing to be conveyed to or from the depot can leave orders at the sign to the Merchant's Hotel.

Napoleon, Ohio, Oct. 27, 1880-1yr.

Miscellaneous.

Banking House

E. S. Blair & Co.

[Successors to First National Bank.]

NAPOLEON, O.

Deposit accounts received and certificates of deposit issued payable on demand or at a fixed date bearing interest.

ES Collections promptly attended to.

Sheffield & Norton, BANKERS!

Receive Deposits, AND DEAL IN

Gold, Silver, U. S. Bonds,

Foreign & Domestic Exchange

Collections Promptly Attended to.

ORGANIZED IN 1866.

W. M. SHEFFIELD. J. D. NORTON

Miscellaneous.

JOHN DIEMER,

At his Meat Market, Perry street,

keeps on hand the choicest Beef, Pork, Veal, Mutton, Hams and Shoulders, Salt Pork, Corned Beef, etc. Farmers having fat cattle, hogs, sheep, etc. and poultry for sale should call.

WM. H. HUBBARD.

DENTISTRY

A. S. CONDIT, DENTIST.

[Successor to W. H. Stillwell.]

Office over Reeder's Shoe Store. All operations pertaining to dentistry carefully performed. Laughing Gas, administered for the painless extraction of teeth. Work warranted and prices to suit the times.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

Napoleon, Ohio, Oct. 14, 1878.

Sash and Blind Factory!

AND PLANING MILL.

Thiesen, Hildred & Co. Proprietors.

Take pleasure in announcing to the public and all in need of anything in the way of building material that they are now prepared to furnish them with lumber for building purposes, from the ground to the roof. We keep constantly on hand:

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Casings, Floorings, Siding, Shingles, Finished Lumber, etc.

and every kind of lumber required for a building. Custom work done on short notice. Poplar, white pine, white oak and oak lumber bought and sold.

THIESEN, HILDRED & CO.

January 1, 1878-1f.

AT LAST!

The Thing Most Needed!

DO NOT AWAY HUNGRY!

JOHN BEILHARZ

Dining Parlors

Up stairs in Ludemann's block over Norden & Co's Store, on east side of Perry Street, Napoleon, where

WARM MEALS,

Oysters by the dish or can, tea, coffee and all that the luncheon craves, can be had at all hours, day or night.

Oysters by the can..... 40cts. Oyster stew..... 25cts. Oyster soup..... 25cts. Oyster fry..... 25cts. Warm Meal..... 25cts.

Well furnished parlors for ladies.

War! War! War!

Bressler, VanSeggern & Co.,

Manufacturer of

Lath, Pickets, Shingles &c.

Pickets made to order, plain or fancy. Prices according to the times. All work warranted. Shop in Damascus township, in the Beaver settlement, Henry county, O. Dec-79-1f.

G. A. MUNGER,

Practical Whitewasher, Paper-Hanger and Plasterer.

NAPOLEON, O.

All orders promptly filled and first-class work guaranteed. Contractor for all kinds of stone and brick work. 1f.

P. F. ZINK,

HOUSE, SIGN, Ornamental Fresco Painting and Graining,

WALLS AND CEILINGS TINTED.

SHOP in Tyler Block, over Northwest Office. Orders can be left at Humphrey's drug store. Jan-10-80

Fred Yackee's

Boot and Shoe Shop!

Perry St., north of Canal Bridge.

All kinds of Boots and Shoes manufactured to order in the newest and most substantial manner on short notice.

Repairing promptly attended to. Oct-18-79

NAPOLEON

Carriage and Wagon Works.

Manufacturers of Carriages, Buggies, Spring Wagons and Lumber Wagons, also repairing and repainting done at reasonable rates.

MILLER BROS., Proprietors. South side Canal Bridge, Perry St. June 1-79

S. M. HONICK,

Merchant Tailor.

Napoleon, Ohio, Perry street south side of Canal. Parties wishing neat fitting suits of clothes will do well to call on me. By selecting from my very large and very fine line of piece goods you will have no difficulty in finding such goods as you may desire. Satisfaction given in every particular. Sept-24-79-1f.

S. M. HONICK.

Poetry.

BESSIE'S OFFER.

BY L. S. U.

Bessie May lived on the brow of a hill, Just within sight of a noisy mill; The sun that blest her with its rays Shone on through the miller's dusty ways; And the bird's that caroled the whole day through For Bessie's sake cheered the miller, too.

Bessie was up and down to the Spring Ere the robin had time to dip his wing; She laid the table with a cloth of snow, But always left hers in front of the pane, In sight of the mill at the foot of the lane.

Bessie worked all day, but she listened still For the clang and whirr of the busy mill; "And now," she said, "the grain falls in, As bright as the gold the miller will win. And now it is robbed of its gold," she said; "Who will mould the loaf for the miller's bread?"

But Bessie with all her toil and care, Found time to braid her dark brown hair, Found time to tie it with a snood of blue, Found time, she heavily felt the dew, To walk with the miller who owned the mill Away from her home on the brow of the hill.

And the miller showed the little square, Cut right in the side of the mill; just where, When he watched the grain, as it softly fell, He could watch the maiden he loved so well. But never spoke of the tell-tale pane In sight of the mill at the end of the lane.

And the miller, while walking by Bessie's side, Found time to ask her to be his bride; And that was why on her hand one day A shining circlet found its way. Do you ask how it happened so? Why I was Bessie; that's how I know.

Select Story.

THE GOLDEN TULIP.

'What is the price of that plant, my friend?' I asked of the little German florist at the corner shop.

The man named exactly the sum which I possessed in the whole world, and I paid it and took the flower.

'Were you mad?' I heard a reader ask. No, friend, I was only in love.

The lady of my heart had a weakness for rare flowers, and I felt sure that she would prize such a gift beyond expression. Therefore I forgot the various persons, to whom the sum that I expended was due for value received, and felt happy with the great pot with its nodding foliage in my arms.

It was the rarest tulip I had ever seen. I was not skilled enough in the varieties of flowers to know whether the man told me the truth or not when he said that only he possessed a flower of those colors, and that by certain mystic florist arts he had produced the flower, which he called the 'golden tulip.' But I felt that it might very well be so when I observed its splendor.

It was almost pure gold, save where, at the bottom of the cup, laid flecks of scarlet and white, and besides it the other tulips on the stands lost their beauty, and looked dull and faded.

The pot in which it was planted was a curiosity, too, a Chinese thing with a perspective picture of a lady walking beside a blue little river, attended by a person with a fan and surrounded by square flower pots.

The florist offered to send a boy with the pot, but I would not permit it; who knew that the plant would arrive whole and sound, undecapitated at its destination?

I carried it myself high in my arms, the flower out of harm's reach above my head, the leaves fanning my face, and found myself in the presence of Helen Harrington, exactly at the moment when she tripped, watering pot in hand, into her garden.

Of course she admired the flower, and of course she thanked me, and her smiles were so bewitching and her eyes so bright, and she was so evidently really pleased that I found courage to speak as I had not dared to speak before, and tell her how I loved her.

Then I discovered that she returned my affections, and to end the story as briefly as possible, before we parted we were betrothed.

Certainly, under the circumstances, my trust in Micawber's expectations of 'something turning up' was remarkable.

I had not a cent in the world, not a patient, though my sign, bright with gilding—'Theodore Holly, M. D.' had glittered on my office door for two months or more, and no wealthy relative to aid me in time of need.

Yet I asked a girl accustomed to refinement, not luxury, to keep house for me in a year's time with as much ease as a millionaire could have exhibited, as coolly as I had spent my last dime (promised to my landlady that very evening) upon a tulip!

I intended vaguely to be rich some day, of course—every man does—and I had no doubt that luck would change before long.

Therefore I felt no compunctions of conscience, but went right home in a merry mood, thinking myself the happiest fellow under the sun.

Of course, I expected that my course of love would run on smoothly; but before the next day had passed I found out my mistake. I had an early caller in the morning, no other than Helen's father, a stout old gentleman, with an imposing manner and a loud voice, and a general air of well-to-do respectability quite annihilating to one of my peculiar disposition and habits.

Hitherto, however, he had been very gracious to me, and I was quite unprepared for the angry frown with which he stalked into my untidy room as I opened the door for him.

My heart sank, but I placed a chair for him, and assuming my sweetest smile, remarked that we were having 'charming weather.'

'Charming fiddlesticks!' was his answer. 'I did not come here to talk about the weather, and you know it. Don't you consider yourself a precious rascal, sir?'

I stared at him in amazement. 'No one has ever dared to call me one, sir,' I answered. 'I—'

'Hold your tongue, sir!' cried the old gentleman. 'No affectation with me. You know you are one. A pretty fellow, indeed, to ask a girl to marry him within the year. What do you mean by it?'

'That I love her, sir,' I said. 'Bah!' cried the old gentleman. 'Love—a fine love, indeed. When we love people we have some consideration for their comfort. What is your wife, if you ever have one, going to live on, sir? All, sir, like a chameleon? Good heavens! your impudence surprises me.'

'We must all have a beginning, sir,' I said. 'You had yours, I believe.'

'A beginning,' cried the old man. 'I did not begin by associating with wild young fellows whose very acquaintance was ruinous to my reputation. I did not spend my nights drinking or gambling. I did not spend the hours which should have been devoted to study in recovering from the effects of whisky or beer. A new way to rise in the world! And that is your way. You don't deny it. Rise! you'll sink down to the very gutter. What right have you to ask a girl to marry you?'

I put my head down on my hands, and hid my face with very shame. It was all true enough. I was reckless, wild, unsteady. Yet I tried to fortify an assertion that I was not so bad as some men after all, and that I intended to have a large practice, and be steady and prosperous some day.

Above all that I loved Helen better than my life; which was true enough, heaven knows.

'Good intentions pave the lower regions,' said the old gentleman, when I had finished.

Speaking rather more kindly than before, but still decidedly:

'I cannot give my daughter to one who has given no proof that he intends to put them into practice. But, aside from your habits, I have always liked you. I think you might, if you choose, become an honor to your profession, and rise in the world in every sense; and since Helen has given her heart to you I will make a compromise. You are both young. You can afford to wait on each other. Abandon your evil habits, go to some distant city, then work hard, and try to become worthy of the love of a good woman, and at the end of three years return. Then, if you are what you should be, you may have my daughter.'

Three years! It seemed an eternity to a young and ardent lover, but Helen was the only girl in the world for me, and I had only the choice of my obeying her father's mandate or parting from her forever.

Besides, the old gentleman was right; my companions and my habits had not won me the regard of our own town, where the medical students were almost a public nuisance from their wildness and dissipation.

I resolved to do what I knew would ultimately be for the best, and having declared my resolution, found a friend in the old merchant.

He gave me letters of introduction to persons of influence in San Francisco, loaned me the wherewithal for my journey, and wished me well. But he forbade me to write to Helen during my absence or to communicate with her in any way.

'If your love is worth anything it will live without billet doux for three years,' he said, and Helen had never disobeyed her father.

'He is very kind, Theodore,' she said, 'and we may trust him at his age to know what is best for us.'

So in a few days we parted, and no one can blame me, loving her as I did, if the moment was one of intense sadness.

Three years, three weary years before I might see her sweet young face again, and one of us might die, or another might take my place in her heart! Who could tell? I felt sure of myself, but how could I be sure of her, who was so beautiful, so good, and so every-way charming that others than myself must also be enamored of her, and strive to win her.

'Do not forget me,' I pleaded, as I kissed her lips at parting, and she promised to be true to me till we met.

My last glimpse of her was taken as I turned my head and saw her waving her handkerchief to me from the window, on the sill of which my golden tulip in the Chinese pot nodded its gorgeous head in the breeze as though it were also bidding me adieu.

I shall say nothing of my voyage to California, nor of my first struggle in the city of San Francisco. Enough that I abandoned my habits of dissipation, and became steady and industrious.

I established a small practice almost immediately. It increased. I did my best to earn the favor of my patients by thinking of their real benefit, instead of merely grasping at my fees, and considering the sufferer who had turned to me for aid only so many 'good courses.'

Doctors would often succeed better in this way than in any other—I found it so at least; and my health and strength of body and mind were augmented by the regular life I led, despite the severe mental labor I imposed upon myself.

I thought of my dear Helen constantly, and a letter from her would have been very precious.

I believe it would have been kinder in her father to have permitted a correspondence.

I suffered much anxiety on her account, which might thus have been avoided. But I had promised to submit patiently, and I worked without intermission, thus leaving myself as little time for thought as possible.

There were women, of course, within my circle of acquaintance who were neither old nor ugly, but they never made the least impression on my heart.

What were they when compared to my dear Helen?

I even shunned society; not from any fear of their fascinations, but because it involved expense, and my object was economy.

And so the three years passed, and at their end I found myself with a fine practice, splendid health, a sum of money laid away for a rainy day, and every wild habit of my youth discarded.

It is needless to say that when the moment my time of probation had expired, I lingered no longer.

Confiding my patients to a brother physician on whose skill I relied, I took passage for New York at once, and arrived there upon a glorious October day, with a heart beating wildly with the emotions which were naturally born of the near approach of my reunion with my dear Helen.

I only lingered in the city long enough to banish the traces of travel from my person, and then, dressed as becomingly as I knew how—for who ever forgot personal appearances on such an occasion?—I jumped upon a train of cars which ran through the town where I had parted, three years ago, from my darling.

The time of the journey was four hours—it seemed almost an eternity to me.

I could scarcely wait for the train to slacken speed when the town was reached.

I strained my eyes to catch sight of the poplars that grew above her dwelling, and rather than walked down the wide street which led to the green land on which Mr. Harrington's mansion stood, when a scene met my eyes that transfixed me to the ground in horror.

The poplars stood, green and tall as ever, but beyond them rose one ruined wall, with empty windows, and at its foot a heap